

I'll Buy All the Uranium You've Got by Vinnie Paz

Vinnie Paz

I'll Buy All the Uranium You've Got

Yeah, one-two!

Yeah, yeah, one-two!

Yeah! Yeah!

One-two!

Papo Andy forever!

Look, yeah

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

This a wild guess homie, this a shot in the dark

You like baby food, just another walk in the park

This philosophy I walk into a Mosque with Descartes

This is Jeffrey Dahmer '89, fork in the heart

This Magnum ain't eat in a while, see the Cal hungry

It's why I got my hand in my drawers like I'm Al Bundy

A lotta y'all know that you stolen ya style from me

You can't duplicate what I did and you wild bummy

What you know about your man being down?

Doing eighteen bullets you ain't have him around

We clappin' this like you wearin' a cap and a gown

The hatches is wide open better battin' 'em down

You try to go to war with the man

You muhfuckas 'bout to ride in the coroner van

This a mind eraser, you can take a shot of this booze

I'm a king, you a pawn, y'all must got me confused, stupid

[Chorus: Block McCloud]

Oh no, please don't confuse me (Oh no)

Pistol packin' thought you knew me, oh wee

I got them drugs, I got them guns, I'm not the one

Oh no, please don't confuse me (Oh no)

Pistol packin' thought you knew me, oh wee

I got them drugs, I got them guns, I'm not the one

[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

Yeah, all these weapons like my road dog

Always got the .40 on me, ahki, I'm like O-Dog
Anything you think is yours, money, I will bogart
When you hear the seven trumpets blowin' that's a prologue
I ain't have a dime life was shitty and cruel
So I learned that when you hungry you ain't picky with food
Now I'm smokin' outta suttin' like a didgeridoo
This a Glock .27 and it's Tiffany Blue
And it's nothing anyone of y'all could do to compete
Heavenly Father I thank you for the food that we eat
I get money ahki, I be in the payday trance
This dummy duckin' shots look like it's the Nae-Nae dance
At the Time Warner Penthouse, meet me in the Mezzanine
Styrofoam cups, orange soda and promethazine
The type to bring the gas to the fire, this is kerosene
Vinnie nice destroy your fucking life like methamphetamine

[Chorus: Block McCloud]

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